

**1972
ANNUAL**

“CREEPY” SPOOKTACULAR!

**THE
WORLD'S #1
ILLUSTRATED
HORROR
MAGAZINE**

**“CRAWLING
SLOWLY
OUT OF
THE GRAVE
COMES THIS
GHOULISH
SPECIAL
ISSUE
OF
FEAR
FABLES
AND
CLASSIC
TERROR
TALES
FROM
THE
FIENDISH
FILES
IN
UNCLE
CREEPY'S
CRYPT!!**

**I GIVE
YOU
WARNING:
ENTER
THESE
SUSPENSE-
FILLED PAGES AT YOUR OWN RISK!!”**



HELLO AGAIN, LITTLE FRIENDS
WELCOME TO OUR **1972 ANNUAL**
COLLECTION OF MOLDY GOODIES FROM
THE DINGY DUNGEON OF UNCLE CREEPY.

WE'RE DEDICATING THIS ISSUE TO SEVEN
SPECIAL FRIENDS OF OLD UNC...SEVEN UNIQUE
TALENTS THAT HELPED MAKE US THE WORLD'S #1
MAGAZINE OF ILLUSTRATED HORROR. YOU'LL FIND
THEIR WORK WITHIN THESE PAGES-AND HERE
THEY ARE: **ARCHIE GOODWIN, TOM SUTTON,**
JERRY GRANDENETTI, ANGELO TORRES,
BILL PARENTE, BEN OPA AND REED
CRANDALL... OUR OWN
MAGNIFICENT SEVEN!
READ ON...





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COVER:

A color portrait of
Hollywood makeup
artist Verne Langdon's
fantastic "ZOMBIE"
masque.

Photographed by
Milton Lewis.

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CREEPY SUMMER- FALL, 1971 **1972 ANNUAL**

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MONSTER RALLY

Keep a photo album, do you? So do we. Here's a sentimental little epic sure to stir a tear. From Creepy #4, 1965 **59**

NO HUM... "FRIGHT" TIME AGAIN... AND I'M JUST "DYING" TO GET SOME REST, BUT IN A CEMETERY YET... YECCHH... ALL THOSE BUSY "BODIES" PLAYING HIDE AND GO "REEK"... HEE... ANYWAY... TWADDLE UP TO THAT TOMBSTONE. AND SIT YOUR SHAKING SACROILIAC DOWN ON SOME GHOSTLY GORE CALLED...

"NO FAIR!"

A DAMP, EVENING
FOG ROLLS
ACROSS ALLSTOWN
CEMETERY... THE
CHIPPED TOMBSTONES
SEEM TO SHIVER
IN THE CHILLY
CLOAK...



OLD SLAS CROFT DOESN'T NOTICE FOUR, SHAKING FORMS... CROUCHED BESIDE A CRACKED GRAVESTONE, PROTRUDING ITS MARK OF DEATH FROM THE SOFT EARTH...



NOW... IN THE SUMMERING LACEWORK OF THE SPOKE-WEBBED CRYPT... THE YOUNG INTRUDERS DISCOVER WHY NO ONE IS EVER PERMITTED TO ENTER...

THEY SEE THE SECRET THAT LIES WITHIN THE MARBLE WALLS...



YES... DEAR READERS... THE MAUSOLEUM WHILE SLEEPING THE DEAD ALSO AWAKENED THE LIVING... THE LIVING DEAD!

FOR LIKE THE OWL HOOTING AT THE MOON... LIKE THE BURSTING MURDS OF SLEEPLESS GHOSTS... LIKE ALL CREATURES OF THE NIGHT... THE VAMPIRE IS ALIVE!!

YOU HAVE SUMMONED ME AGAIN, MASTER! EVERYTHING IS READY AWAITING YOU IN THE MORTUARY...

EXCELLENT... I GRAVE THE FRESH FLUID OF LIFE IN MY THIRSTY VEINS... SEE HOW MY FLESH BEGINS TO DRY... WE MUST GO QUICKLY!!









DOWN...
WE'VE KILLED
OLD MAN CROFT!

NO USE MONKEYING
NOW. ANY MINUTE THAT
... LAMONT WHATEVER
HIS NAME IS WILL BE
OUT... **COME ON!**



CREEEE KKKK



CREEEE... KKKK



LOOK... IT'S OPEN...
BUT HE... HE'S
NOT AWAKE YET...

NO... THE SUN HESIT
BINGE DOWN ALL THE
WAY YET... **GEORGEY
BRUSH...
BRING THE STAKE!**

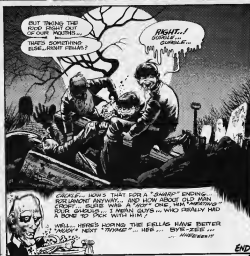


HURRY...
HE'S MOVING UP...
HURRY!!



**NOW NEAL...
HIT THE STAKE...
NOW!!**

THUNK!



SPAWN OF THE CAT PEOPLE

GOOD LORD! A BLACK PANTHER! IN NEW MEXICO??!

YAHHH!

RE CRANDALL

MORNING MISTS AND HALF-LIGHT MAKE IT TRICKY... GOT TO BE CAREFUL OR I MIGHT--

BLAST! IT'S GETTING AWAY! I'M SURE I WINGED IT!

POW!

BEWARE... CAT...
PEOPLE... UHHHH!

POOR DEVIL'S HAD IT!
WHAT WAS HE **TRYING**
TO TELL ME?

THAT'LL KEEP THE WILD
LIFE AWAY UNTIL I CAN
BRING HELP. I'VE HEARD
THERE'S A SMALL TOWN
TUCKED AWAY NEAR HERE.
BETTER MAKE IT
FOR THERE!

TOWN MUST BE NEAR, WHERE
ELSE COULD THE MAN HAVE
BEEN FROM? HE WAS NO
VACATIONING HUNTER LIKE
ME! STRANGE BUSINESS!



MAN-EATING BLACK PANTHER!
HOPE THAT TOWN'S LARGE
ENOUGH TO RAISE A POSSE--
HEY! WHAT'S THIS?!!



WHO ARE YOU,
STRANGER!
WHAT DO YOU
WANT?!

MY NAME'S TODD
I'M A HUNTER FROM THE
CITY. ARE YOU MEN **INSANE?**
UNTIE THAT GIRL!



DON'T INTERFERE!
WE KNOW WHAT WE'RE
DOING! A CURSE
INHERITED FROM HER
FATHER IS ON
THIS GIRL!

WE GOT THE FATHER!
NOW WE WANT HER
BEFORE **MORE**
DAMAGE IS DONE!

WHILE THAT GIRL
LIVES OUR WHOLE
TOWN IS **THREATENED!**



SHE'S THE DAUGHTER OF
A FOREIGNER WHO MARRIED
A WOMAN OF OUR TOWN!
HIS TANTED BLOOD FLOWS
IN HER VEINS!

SUPERSTITIOUS
DRIVEL! THE GIRL'S
COMING WITH ME!



NOT IF WE CAN
HELP IT!



THIS WAY! I KNOW A
PLACE WHERE WE CAN
HIDE FROM THEM!



THEY'RE **MAD** AS
HORNETS! CAN YOU
TRAVEL WITH THAT
WOUNDED LEG?

IT'S ONLY A
SCRATCH!



SOME SCRATCH! LOOKS
ALMOST LIKE A
BULLET WOUND!

HOW CAN YOU MAKE
YOUR WAY THROUGH HERE?
IT'S MORE AN ANIMAL
PATH THAN A TRAIL!

I'VE AN
INSTINCT
FOR THIS!

HURRY! THEY
CAN'T BE TOO
FAR BEHIND!

AMAZING! SHE LEAPS
FROM ROCK TO ROCK AS
GRACEFULLY AS ...

...AS A CAT!

HOLD IT! LET'S
TAKE A BREATH!
I NEED THE REST
AND THERE'RE A FEW
THINGS I'D LIKE
TO ASK...

BUT IT'S JUST
A LITTLE FURTHER
AND—

PUMA!

DON'T SHOOT!
YOU'LL GIVE AWAY
OUR POSITION!





S-SHE'S JUST
STARING AT
THE CAT!



H-HOW...?

NOT NOW!
THE CAVE'S
JUST AHEAD...



CAVE? IT COULD BE
THE DEN OF THAT
PUMA! HOW DO YOU
KNOW ABOUT
THESE THINGS?

MY FATHER
SHOWED ME WHEN
HE TOOK ME
HUNTING!



COME ON IN! IT'S
DARK AND COZY!
SAFETY AT LAST!

YOUR EYES! IN THE
DARKNESS THEY **GLOW!**
JUST LIKE A CAT'S!



CATS! THAT'S WHAT THE MAN MEANT
THIS MORNING! BEWARE CAT-PEOPLE!
PEOPLE WHO CAN **TURN INTO PANTHERS!**
LIKE YOU DID...



... WHEN YOU **KILLED**
THAT MAN I FOUND!
THIS TIME I **WON'T**
MISS!

POW!
POW!
POW!

WE FOUND YOU, STRANGER!
YOU AND THE GIRL MIGHT JUST
AS WELL COME ON OUT!

YOU CAN RELAX!
I'VE DONE THE
JOB FOR YOU!

I WAS SO **BLIND!** KNOWING YOUR
WARNINGS... HER ANIMAL INSTINCTS
IN THE WOODS... IF IT HADN'T
BEEN FOR HER EYES! THOSE
GREAT CAT EYES GLOWING
IN THE DARK...



SHE HAD HER MOTHER'S
EYES ALL RIGHT! TOO
BAD THAT WAS ALL!

JUST LIKE HER OUTSIDER-
DADDY! COULD HAVE
CAUSED A LOT OF
TROUBLE...



...IN A TOWN WHERE
EVERYONE ELSE CAN
CHANGE INTO A CAT!

DON'T LET HIM NEAR
THE RIFLE! HE ALMOST KILLED
ME WHEN I TOOK CARE OF
THE GIRL'S FATHER'S THIS
MORNING!

YAAAAH!



TUT TUT TUT... LOOKS LIKE
CHOW TIME! AND ALSO TIME
FOR ANOTHER ONE OF MY
YOWLING YARNS!





Feel like chirping a lullaby,
my fine feathered friends?
Not for me, but for my
friend, Ahzid, who
thinks he can
fly the coop...

ON THE
WINGS
OF A

BIRD

DO YOU
EVER
DREAM,
GREAT
STATUE?

NO, AHZID, I DO NOT DREAM. THERE
WAS A TIME LONG AGO, AND FAR AWAY
WHEN I DID. BUT NOW THAT I AM
TURNED TO STONE, I DO NOT. YOU MAY
TELL ME OF YOUR DREAMS THOUGH.
I WILL LISTEN.

I DREAM,
GREAT
STATUE,
THAT SOME-
DAY THE BIRD
OF HOPE WILL
RISE UP, AND
ON THAT DAY,
I WILL CLIMB
UPON ITS
BACK....



"Together we will fly away
to freedom, and my unjust im-
prisonment here will be ended..."



"We will
fly
together
from
world to
world..."



"And when I have found
the most beautiful world
in the universe..."



"I WILL STAY
THERE..."



"THAT IS
WHAT I
DREAM,
GREAT
STATUE!"



"BUT HERE—
HERE I HAVE
ONLY DESPAIR!"



"NO, ANZID,
YOU DO NOT
HAVE DESPAIR.
NOT YET. YOU
DO NOT EVEN
KNOW THE
MEANING
OF THAT
CONCEPT."



"ARE YOU
MOCKING ME,
GREAT STATUE?"

"NO, I AM NOT MOCKING YOU. I AM
MADE OF STONE, I AM NO LONGER
CAPABLE OF EXPRESSING EMOTIONS
OF ANY FORM."



"SOMEHOW, GREAT STATUE,
PERHAPS I WILL FIND THE
WAY TO MAKE EVEN
YOU FREE."

THE BIRD OF HOPE HAS NOT MOVED FOR MANY CENTURIES, AHZID! THERE IS LITTLE CHANCE THAT IT WILL EVER BRING YOU FREEDOM!

BUT IT WILL. GREAT STATUS, IT WILL. I MUST GO AND SLEEP NOW. BUT I WILL RETURN TO STAND BY THE SIDE OF THE BIRD OF HOPE...AS I HAVE FOR EVERY DAY OF MY IMPRISONMENT HERE!

SOMEDAY, SOMEDAY...



SOMEDAY I'LL BE FREE-FREE-FREE

SLEEP COMES TO AHZID AS NIGHT COMES TO THE ARID WORLD THAT IS HIS PRISON. AND IN THAT NIGHT, IN THAT SLEEP, A GREAT BREEZE STIRS AND THE SUN-BLASTED SANDS SHIFT AND WALK...



WIND/LIKE NO WIND I HAVE EVER FELT...



WHAT COULD CAUSE SUCH A WIND ON THIS DEAD, DESPAIRING WORLD...?



UNLESS...







AND IF WE SLAY THE BIRD OF HOPE, AND...?





FOOL!
YOU DON'T
ESCAPE...
TO STOP
ME, YOU'VE
SLAIN
YOURSELF!



N-NO..!



THE BIRD
OF HOPE
WILL SAVE
ME...



THE BIRD
OF HOPE WILL
SAVE ME!



SAVE ME
SAVE
MEE



EEEEEE



SAVE
ME-
SA-



A DREAM!
IT WAS ONLY
A DREAM!



I NEVER ESCAPED NEVER
FOUGHT...THE BIRD
DID NOT FLY...



...OF COURSE IT DID NOT FLY! IT WILL NEVER FLY,
EXCEPT IN MY STUPID, FOOLISH DREAMS! I CAN DREAM IN
THIS HUT ON THIS WORLD FOREVER...THE BIRD WILL
NOT FLY!

ADMIT IT, AHZID...YOU WAIT FOR
NOTHING (SOS) NOTHING...!

SLOWLY, INEVITABLY SLEEP COMES ONCE MORE TO
AHZID, BUT THIS TIME HE DOES NOT DREAM...



IN TIME SLEEP ENDS. IN TIME MORNING COMES, HOT
AND HOPELESS AS EVERY OTHER MORNING. AHZIO
RISES LATE....



WALKS SLOWLY FROM HIS HUT; STARES DULLY AT THE
UNSHIFTING SAMENESS OF THE WORLD AROUND HIM....



BUT AS HIS EYES
SCAN THE HORIZON,
HE SENSES SOMETHING
IS WRONG! IT IS ONLY
A MOMENT BEFORE
HE REALIZES WHAT
IT IS....



OH, NO...
NO!



THE BIRD
OF HOPE....
IT'S GONE!



YES, AHZIO. THE BIRD OF HOPE HAS
FLOWN. ONLY ITS IMPRESSION IN THE
SAND IS LEFT. I TRIED TO CALL YOU
BUT YOU WERE FAST ASLEEP AND
COULD NOT HEAR ME. IT LEFT QUIETLY
IN THE NIGHT....

BUT THEN, THE BIRD
OF HOPE ALWAYS LEAVES THAT WAY!
NOW YOU DO KNOW THE TRUE
MEANING OF DESPAIR....



YOU SEE, MY BIRD OF
HOPE LEFT MANY CENTU-
RIES AGO, WHEN I
WAS TURNED TO STONE
AND SENT TO THIS
CURSED, NOWHERE
WORLD. BUT FOR YOU,
IT DID NOT LEAVE UNTIL
NOW, WHEN YOU REALIZED
THERE WAS NO ESCAPE...
NOT NOW, NOT TOMORROW,
NOT EVER!

THAT,
AHZIO,
IS DESPAIR.



SOMEWHERE, THEY SAY,
THERE IS A NOWHERE
WORLD, AND ON IT ARE TWO
BEINGS WHO CAN NEVER
ONE, NEITHER HAS MOVED
FOR MANY CENTURIES.
ONE STANDS BECAUSE HE
IS MADE OF STONE. THE
OTHER KNEELS BECAUSE
HE IS NOT.



THE
END.



ANY OF YOU GHASTLY GOURMETS CARE TO GO BROWSING IN A BUTCHER SHOP? I CAN PROMISE SOME CHOICE CUTS OF TERROR IN THIS TALE OF MOBSTER "SNAKE EYES" LETERA AND HIS GANG, WHO ARE ABOUT TO DEMONSTRATE THAT THEY CAN BE VERY...

I TOUGH CUSTOMERS!

HERE'S THE PLACE, JOB! THIS GUY LIWI WON'T PAY OFF!

SNAKE EYES SAYS WE SHOULD CONVINCE HIM HE NEEDS PROTECTION!

GOTCHA, AL, LEAVE THIS TO ME!

YES? OH, IT'S YOU TWO AGAIN!

I TOLD YOU I'M NOT PAYING PROTECTION MONEY! I ALREADY GOT INSURANCE!

WE TOLD THE BOSS WHAT YOU SAID. HE THINKS MAYBE YOU NEED MORE INSURANCE...

...IN CASE YOUR SHOP GETS SMASHED UP!

OR YOU MIGHT HAVE AN ACCIDENT!

CRASH!



I'M SORRY GENTLEMEN BUT WE DO NOT CATER TO **OUTSIDE** CUSTOMERS, SO IF...

WE DON'T WANT TO **BUY** ANYTHING! WE REPRESENT **SNAKE-EYES** LETERA!

INDEED I HAVE, AND I WANT NOTHING TO DO WITH HIM OR HIS ASSOCIATES!

YOU MEAN **PROTECTION** MONIES?

NOT INTERESTED!

EVER HEAR OF HIM?

NOW IF YOU WOULD BE SO KIND AS TO **LEAVE!**

LOOK, WISE GUY! WE'RE HERE TO SELL YOU **INSURANCE!** YOU NEVER CAN TELL WHEN SOMETHING WILL **HAPPEN** TO YA!

LOOK, PAL, I'M IN A **BAD MOOD!** YOU PAY OFF ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY **RIGHT NOW!** BEFORE YOU HAVE A **BAD ACCIDENT!**

I'LL BE GRATEFUL IF YOU NEVER COME **BACK**, GENTLEMEN!

OOOOFF! OOSH!

THAT GUY'S STRONGER THAN HE LOOKS!

YOU DON'T KNOW IT YET, BUDDY BUT YA JUST BOUGHT YOURSELF A WHOLE MESS OF **TROUBLE!**

C'MON, AL! WE'LL TELL THE **BOSS!**

SO! YOU TWO BOZOS CAN'T HANDLE A CRUMBLY **BUTCHER**, EH? I'LL SEND OVER A COUPLE OF REAL **TORPEDOES** TO STRAIGHTEN HIM OUT!

THIS IS THE PLACE!

WAIT HERE! WE'LL FIX THIS GUY!







TWO DAYS LATER...

NAIUS HASN'T CALLED IN SO
HE MUST'VE BOTCHED THE
JOB TOO! THIS IS BAD!

I BETTER TAKE
CARE OF THIS
IN PERSON!



AH! MR. LETERA! I EXPLAINED
TO YOUR HIRERINGS THAT
I'LL NOT REQUIRE
YOUR PROTECTION!

NOW I REALLY
MUST INSIST
YOU LEAVE
BEFORE MY
PRIVATE
CUSTOMERS
ARRIVE!



BAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BAM!

NO!
IT CAN'T
BE!

YOU FOOL! DIDN'T YOU
LEARN YOUR LESSON
WHEN YOUR OTHER
MEN FAILED TO RETURN?

YOUR OTHER MEN FOUND
OUT, AND NOW YOU'RE
GOING TO!

MY PRICES ARE HIGH BECAUSE
THESE ARE VERY SPECIAL CUTS
OF MEAT!

BUT THEN
I CATER TO
VERY
SPECIAL
CUSTOMERS!

AND HERE
THEY ARE
NOW!

TODAY'S SPECIAL
SNAKE EYES
\$21.00 lb.

WELL, THAT OUGHT
TO KEEP OUR MEAT
FREEZER STOCKED
FOR A WHILE! AND
NOW FELLOW GHOULS
IF YOU WOULD MAKE
YOUR PURCHASES...

NOOOOOO GAAA

FRANKLY I THINK SAM'S GOT A LOT OF NERVE CHARGING
THAT MUCH. WE ALL KNOW SNAKE EYES IS TOUGH! BUT IF ALL
THIS IS TOO HARD TO SWALLOW, WHY NOT MOVE ON TO MY NEXT MEATY TALE?

END

CREEPY'S LOATHSOME LORE by Tom Sutton



I'VE GOT A BONE TO PICK WITH MEDDLING MEDICS WHO THINK R.I.P. MEANS REST IN PIECES! SEE WHAT I MEAN IN...

THE BODY SNATCHERS WHO STOLE A GIANT!

1780: AN ENGLISH SIDE SHOW ATTRACTION BECOMES THE OBJECT OF AN EMINENT PHYSICIAN'S MORBID FASCINATION!



I'LL PAY YOU A FORTUNE FOR PERMISSION TO DISSECT YOUR BODY ONCE YOU... AH... NO LONGER HAVE NEED OF IT!



YOU WANT ME TO BE A FREAK IN DEATH AS WELL AS IN LIFE? DR. HUNTER, MY ANSWER IS...



THE DOCTORS MEN STALKED THEIR MIGHTY PREY FOR THREE LONG YEARS UNTIL BYRNEDIED A NEUROTIC ALCOHOLIC!



BURY ME WHERE THAT... FRIEND CAN'T GET AT ME!

THE DEEPEST PART OF THE TOMB, THAT'S WHERE WE'LL PUT HIM!

THE DOCTOR WILL NEVER GET HIM THERE!

HOWEVER THE GREEDY UNDERTAKER WAS BRIBED AND THE GIANT'S COFFIN SWITCHED FOR AN IDENTICAL ONE CONTAINING ROCKS! AT THE MOMENT THE GIANT'S FRIENDS THOUGHT THEY CONSIGNED HIM TO THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA, THE GOOD DOCTOR HUNTER WAS HAPPILY AT WORK!



THE RESULT OF HIS DEDICATED LABORS WAS EXHIBITED TO AN EXCITED WORLD...



LOOK AT THAT!

INCREDIBLE!

AN AMAZING FEAT!



ROYAL COLLEGE OF SURGEONS MUSEUM

THE TALLEST HUMAN SKELETON IN THE WORLD HERE! REMAINS OF CHARLES BYRNES

... AND IT'S STILL THERE!

AUSTRIA, IN THE LATE NINETEENTH CENTURY... AS THE SUN SETS, A GROUP OF VILLAGERS MAKE THEIR WAY DOWN THE MOUNTAIN ROAD FROM THEIR CEMETERY. THEIR HEADS ARE BOWED IN GRIEF AND FEAR...AND NONE REALIZE THAT SOON THEY WILL BE IN...

PURSUIT OF THE VAMPIRE!



THEY TOLD ME AT THE INN MOST OF THE MEN OF THE VILLAGE WERE UP HERE. WHERE ARE YOU GOING? WHY ARE YOU LEAVING THE CEMETERY?

THEN THEY MUST HAVE TOLD YOU OF THE TWO GIRLS WE'VE BURIED AND HOW THEY DIED!

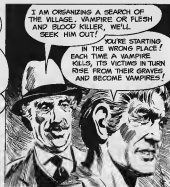
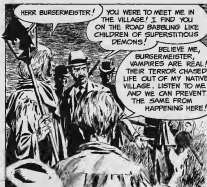
BLOOD DRAINED FROM THEIR BODIES NO TIME FOR MOURNING IN CEMETERIES WITH A KILLER ABOUT!

WE'RE TO MEET THE BURGERMEISTER AT SUNDOWN. WE'LL ORGANIZE US TO SEARCH THE VILLAGE AND COUNTRYSIDE!

BEST TO JOIN US, STRANGER. A MAN BY HIMSELF IS HIGHLY SUSPICIOUS!

DON'T YOU PEOPLE REALIZE WHAT YOU'RE UP AGAINST? MY HOME WAS DESTROYED BY A MENACE LIKE THIS! YOU WON'T BE HUNTING AN ORDINARY KILLER... THIS IS THE WORK OF A VAMPIRE!

VAMPIRE?!







QUICKLY! YOU MEN WITH GUNS CAN SHOOT HER, BEFORE SHE'S INSIDE!

NO! KEEP STILL! YOUR BULLETS ARE USELESS. SHE'LL JUST FLY AWAY! BUT INSIDE... SHE AND HER FRIENDS ARE TRAPPED!



BUT IF GUNS ARE NO GOOD, HOW CAN WE FIGHT THESE CREATURES!

A WOODEN STAKE IN THE VAMPIRE'S HEART!



GO INTO THE MAUSOLEUM... WITH GUNS USELESS!?

FIGHT SATAN'S DEMONS WITH ONLY WOODEN STICKS? YOU ASK TOO MUCH!

IT HAS TO BE DONE, BUT THERE ARE TOO MANY OF YOU ANYWAY. LEAVE IT TO THE BURGERMEISTER AND ME. GET TO THE VILLAGE AND PROTECT YOUR HOMES IF WE FAIL!

I HAVE A RESPONSIBILITY AS VILLAGE LEADER TO DO THIS. BUT WHY SHOULD YOU, A STRANGER, RISK YOUR LIFE?

THEY MADE IT IMPOSSIBLE TO LIVE IN MY HOME! PERHAPS NOW I CAN LIVE HERE... WHEN I GIVE THE WORD LIGHT YOUR TORCH AND THRUST IT IN THE DOOR...



NOW! INSIDE! QUICKLY! SHE'S TRYING TO GET THE OTHER OUT OF THE CASKET!



STEADY WITH THE TORCH!
I CAN'T AFFORD TO MISS!



IT'S DONE! YOU
DON'T LOOK WELL,
BURGERMEISTER...
THE NIGHT AIR
OUTSIDE WILL
DO US BOTH
GOOD!



A FINE NIGHT'S WORK!
THE MOON IS JUST COMING
OVER THE MOUNTAIN AND
THE VAMPIRES HAVE
ALREADY BEEN
DISPATCHED!

NOT QUITE,
BURGERMEISTER,
SOMEONE ATTACKED
THOSE GIRLS AND
MADE THEM VAMPIRES
... HE STILL ROAMS!



BUT HOW CAN WE FIND
THAT ONE! NO CLUE
TO GO ON; NO PLACE
TO START!

OH, THERE ARE CLUES...
SIGNS THAT REVEAL
THE VAMPIRE... THEY
CAST NO SHADOWS,
THROW NO IMAGE... JUST
AS TONIGHT WHEN WE
CROSSED THE STREAM ...
ONE VILLAGER WAS NOT
REFLECTED!



YOU, BURGERMEISTER!
YOU CAST NO
REFLECTION IN
THE WATER!

YOU ARE TOO
OBSERVANT, MY
FRIEND! YOU SHOULD
HAVE BEEN SATISFIED
WITH THOSE TWO GIRLS
I ALLOWED YOU TO KILL!



NOW, FOR YOUR
MEDDLING, YOU
ARE GOING
TO DIE!

THE GREED
OF THE
VAMPIRE! THE
BLOODLUST!
NIGHT AFTER NIGHT,
ANOTHER VICTIM...
I CAN'T LET YOU
DESTROY THIS
VILLAGE!



I NEED IT FOR
MYSELF! EVERY
FULL MOON!



CARE TO TAKE A
MOONLIGHT STROLL?
...NO? ALL RIGHT,
CHICKENS... BUT DON'T
SAY I DIDN'T WARN
YOU ABOUT THE
HOUSE IN THE
NEXT STORY...!

The End



CREEPY CLASSIC TIME AGAIN, FELLOW FIENDSTERS... THIS ONE'S FROM THE MURKY MIND OF THE MAN WHO CREATED *DRACULA*, *BRAM STOKER*! PICK YOUR LUGGAGE AND COME ALONG... WE'RE GOING TO STAY IN...

The JUDGE'S HOUSE!

HERE WE ARE, MR. MALCOMSON! BEEN VACANT FOR 75 YEARS... ORIGINAL FURNISHINGS ARE STILL INSIDE!

PERFECT, MR. CRANFORD! JUST WHAT I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR!

LONELY AND DESOLATE! I'LL BE ABLE TO STUDY FOR MY EXAMINATION UNDISTURBED! I'LL RENT IT FOR THE MONTH.

DONE, SIR! YOU HAVE THE KEYS AND YOU'LL FIND MRS. DEMPSTER A FINE HOUSE-KEEPER!

THE JUDGE'S HOUSE! I HAD NO IDEA WHEN YOU HIRED ME IT'D BE THIS PLACE, MR. MALCOMSON!

SEEMS A FINE OLD PLACE... WHY SHOULD IT BOTHER YOU, MRS. DEMPSTER?



"T'WAS BUILT AND LIVED IN BY THE WORST SORT OF MAN... **EVIL!** YET HE WAS A JUDGE, AND USED HIS POSITION TO SPREAD GREAT TERROR... HIS SENTENCES WERE HARSH AND HORRIBLE...

"AND SOME SAY HE TOOK NO GREATER ENJOYMENT THAN WHEN HE WITNESSED THE HANGING OF ONE OF HIS PRISONERS!"



GOOD! IT'LL KEEP IDLERS AWAY WHILE I STUDY... WHAT'S THAT, MRS. DEMPSTER? THAT LITTLE TOWER...



WHY IT'S AN ALARM BELL, SIR... MANY OF THE HOUSES AROUND HAVE THEM FROM THE OLD DAYS!



SEE, MRS. DEMPSTER! WITH SUCH A DEVICE HOW CAN THE HOUSE NOT BE SAFE!

ALL THE SAME, SIR, I'M GLAD I'LL ONLY BE GOING INTO IT TWO TIMES A WEEK TO CLEAN... AND IN BROAD DAYLIGHT!



SURELY YOU'LL JOIN ME FOR A CUP OF TEA, MRS. DEMPSTER...

NO, SIR! I'LL NOT SET FOOT IN THERE THIS NEAR DARK! TAKE CARE, MR. MALCOMSON!



WHEN HE HAD FINISHED SUPPER, MALCOMSON GOT OUT HIS BOOKS AND BEGAN TO STUDY FAR INTO THE NIGHT, UNTIL HE NOTICED A PERSISTENT CRAWING AND SCRATCHING...

RATS! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THE WALLS OF A HOUSE THIS OLD WOULD BE ALIVE WITH THEM... WHAT A RACKET!

THAT'S ODD! THEY'VE ALL STOPPED!



...AND MALCOMSON BECAME SUDDENLY AWARE THAT SOMEONE--**SOMETHING**--WAS WATCHING HIM!

UGH! HOW LONG HAS THIS UGLY DEVIL BEEN GLARING AT ME!



HEY! GET OUT! GET OUT OF HERE! CHEEKY NUISANCE! I'LL MAKE YOU MOVE!



BLAST!



THE ALARM BELL ROPE! HE MUST COME DOWN AND GO UP IT!



THE FOLLOWING NIGHT AT NEARLY THE SAME HOUR, MALCOMSON'S THOUGHTS TURNED ONCE MORE TO HIS BALEFUL-EYED VISITOR OF THE NIGHT BEFORE...

THE RATS! THEY'VE STOPPED THEIR NOISE! LIKE LAST NIGHT!



SAME MALIGNANT DEVIL! WELL, TONIGHT I'M READY FOR YOU!



THERE! YOU UGLY--



LORD! WHAT A LOOK! AS THOUGH HE HATED ME!



GONE! WENT UP THIS ROPE LIKE LIGHTNING... JUMPED OFF AGAIN BY THE OLD PICTURE ABOVE THE FIREPLACE... HIS HOLE MUST BE THERE!



NEVER TROUBLED TO
LOOK AT THESE PICTURES
BEFORE... HUNG SO HIGH
YOU CAN'T SEE THEM AT
NORMAL LAMP LEVEL...
HIS HOLE SHOULD BE BY
THE ONE ON THE
LEFT...



I-IT'S OF THE
JUDGE! POSED
IN THIS ROOM!



H-HIS EYES!
THEY'VE THE
SAME BAFFLED
STARE AS THE
RAT!



KNOCK
KNOCK



WHAT TH...

W-WHO...

AH! MALCOMSON! MRS.
DEMPSTER HAS WORRIED
ABOUT YOU... ALONE EACH
NIGHT IN THIS OLD HOUSE!
SUGGESTED I SHOULD
DROP 'ROUND!



HEAVENS, MAN! YOU
LOOK A FRIGHT! SURE
YOU'RE NOT OVERDOING
THIS STUDYING
BUSINESS!

P-PERHAPS...
MAYBE NERVES...
THE RATS...
OLD PORTRAITS...



YOU SHOULD RELAX... BEFORE YOUR IMAGINATION STARTS PLAYING TRICKS ON YOU! AND REMEMBER... THIS OLD ALARM BELL WORKS! SOMETHING BOTHERS YOU, GIVE IT A PULL! WE'LL HEAR IT IN THE VILLAGE AND COME RUNNING!



REASSURED BY THE INTEREST, MALCOMSON RESUMED HIS STUDIES THE NEXT NIGHT. DESPITE THE STORM OUTSIDE HIS SPIRITS WERE HIGH... UNTIL A FAMILIAR PATTERN BEGAN AGAIN.

N-NO! THE RATS HAVE GROWN QUIET AGAIN!



HE'S BACK!
W-WHAT'S IT DOING?



THE ROPE!
HE'S GNAWED OFF THE ROPE TO THE ALARM BELL!



BLASTED DEMON!
I'LL FIX Y-- HE'S GONE!
AND I CAN'T EVEN REACH THE END OF THE ROPE WITH THIS FOKER!



A FLASH OF LIGHTNING SUDDENLY THREW AN EERIE LIGHT OVER THE DARK CORNERS OF THE ROOM... AND MADE FOR MALCOMSON A TERRIBLE DISCOVERY!

THE PORTRAIT! THE BACKGROUND'S THE SAME, B-BUT... THE FIGURE OF THE JUDGE HAS DISAPPEARED!



H-HOW? PORTRAITS CAN'T
WALK OUT OF THEIR FRAMES
... THAT NOISE ...



W-WHY ARE THEY ALL
GATHERING? AS THOUGH
THEY EXPECT SOMETHING
TO HAPPEN!



A THUNDERCLAP MADE MALCOMSON TURN ... THERE
IN THE GREAT CHAIR SAT THE JUDGE, HIS BALEFUL
EYES GLARING VINDICTIVELY, DRAWING THE ALARM
BELL ROPE THROUGH HIS HANDS AS THOUGH
HE ENJOYED THE TOUCH, KNOTTING IT INTO A
HANGMAN'S NOOSE!



PLEASE...



DON'T...



**BONG! BONG!
BONG!**

THE ALARM
BELL! HURRY,
MR. CRANFORD!



!BURP! EXCUSE ME...**DEMENTED DINERS**...JUST DIGESTING ANOTHER DELICIOUS DABBLE OF SALVAGING SAVOIR-FAIRE! YOU LOOK HUNGRY... SO IF YOU CAN **STOMACH** A TASTE OF THINGS TID-BITS, WHY NOT MUNCH ON THIS MOREID MORSEL OF MANIA, A FEAST ON SOME REST WE CALL...

LORD! LOOK AT THE **SIZE** OF IT!
IT'S AS LARGE AS A SMALL MOON!
ARE WE GOING TO CHALLENGE
IT SIR?

WE'VE WAITED
LONG ENOUGH!
KLINE, GET A
GROUP TOGETHER...

WHILE ON PATROL IN GALACTIC SECTOR SIGMA, THE CREW OF THE STAR SHIP LARK, UNDER THE COMMAND OF CAPTAIN GAMOV, HAS COME ACROSS AN INTRUDER. LIKE THE SARDINE WHO BLUNDERS INTO A WHALE, THEY PRAY THE MONSTER IS SLEEPING.

WE'RE
GOING
TO
BOARD
THAT
LEATHMAN!



ART BY TOM SUTTON/SCRIPT BY NICOLA CUTI



IT'S LIKE
A DEAD
WORLD!
EVEN THE
MACHINERY
MOVES IN
SILENCE

THERE IS A
FAINT SOUND
COMING FROM
DOWN THAT
CORRIDOR.
BREATHING!

THERE'S YOUR
BREATHING
SOUND CAPTAIN.

I SUPPOSE ON THEIR
WORLD OUR MACHINES
WOULD SOUND LIKE
BREATHING. HOW DO
WE GET DOWN THERE?

WE **DON'T!**
WE'RE LOOKING
FOR THE CONTROL
ROOM, NOT THE
ENGINE ROOM.



DON'T **RUN**
STURDVAUNT! WE
WOULD HURT YOU.



HEY DONNELLY THE
CAPTAIN SAID WE WEREN'T
GOING DOWN!

WELL
STURDVAUNT?
YOU WERE
CLOSEST
TO DONNELLY!

HEY! HEY! NOT ME!
THE FLOOR JUST
BUCKLED UNDER
HIM!



NOT ME, CAPTAIN,
NOT ME!

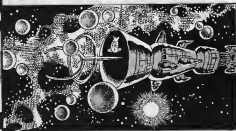
OH LORD!
ME! NO!
HELP ME
CAPTAIN!



8 FROM THE INVERTED CROWD
BUBBLES THE REMAINS OF
THEIR ONCE SMILING
COMRADE. STURDVAUNT
WAS THE JOKER OF THE
LONELY CRUISE AND NOW
ONLY THE GOOD TIMES WERE
THROUGH THEIR MINDS.

POOR
STURDVAUNT
HE WAS A
NICE GUY.





WHAT BEGAN AS A SHIP OF
TERROR HAS AMAZINGLY
BEEN TRANSFORMED INTO
A PLEASURE YACHT.



FROM
COMED
WITH
MS.



WHAT'S
MURDER,
WILLIAMS?

EVERYTHING! MOSTLY THAT THING THAT I
KILLED AT THE END OF THE CORRIDOR!
WHAT DO PRETTY LITTLE HUMANIDS HAVE
TO DO WITH AN OVERGROWN GERM? I...



SHUT UP! THAT'S THE ANSWER! THE
HUNT A SHIP THAT THIS IS A GIANT
BEING FROM ANOTHER GALAXY!
IT'S FEEDING OFF US, AND THOSE
GIRLS ARE ONLY DECAYS! WE'VE
GOT TO HURRY BACK TO THE FIFTY
AND WARN THE OTHERS!





IT IS NOWLY AN HOUR BEFORE THE CAPTAIN REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS...

FIORI!
WHAT
HAPPENED TO
KLINE
AND
SULLIVAN?



THEY HAVE BEEN EATEN,
CAPTAIN!

I AM GRUB, AS YOU HAVE
GUESSED CAPTAIN, I AM
EVERYWHERE, I AM THE
ENTIRE SHIP!

I MUST BE FED EVERY
DECADE OR I WILL DIE!
UNTIL NOW THIS HAS
ALWAYS BEEN A PROBLEM...



NO GRUB... IS MY TUMMY TURNING TUMBLE-SALTS! GOES TO SHOW YOU... A GORE GOURMET HAS GOT TO WATCH HIS GRUB... SARCASM? OTHERWISE, HE'S BOUND TO LOSE HIS APPETITE!

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The Batman (Lewis Wilson), and his young assistant, Robin, the Boy Wonder (Douglas Croft), for in the reel of an enemy saboteur ring, when Bruce's girl friend, Linda (Barbara Peterson), asks the pair to help her find her uncle, Madam Warner (Gloria Gessner), from the clutches of the ring. The Batman learns that the ring plans to steal the city's medium supply from the city hospital, and hurries them to prevent the theft. A terrific fight ensues, and the attempted robbery is thwarted. However, during the battle, the Batman is forced to rest, and, staggered by the pain of blows passed on him, is finally sent sailing over the ledge into space!

CHAPTER 2—The Bat Cave

The Batman lands unseen on a private's outbuilding, and returning to the roof, captures one of the gangsters with Robin's aid. Back of the Batman's hideout, the Bat Cave, the gangster reveals that a Dr. Duke (L. Carroll Hubell) steals the drug from the House of the Green Cross. Obviously, the Batman and Robin visit the Green Cross, and discover Linda a prisoner there. Working under one electric cable suspended between buildings, the Batman and Robin climb to the room where she is imprisoned and overcome a number of the guards. Then carrying the unconscious Linda, the Batman slowly makes his way back over the cables. One of the gangsters breaks a wire and touches the new and angrier the villain. Sparks and flames erupt the pub. Suddenly the Batman leaps his balance and he and Linda plunge into space!

CHAPTER 3—The Living Corpse

The Batman leaps from the cat as it plunges over the side. At home, an assignment from Washington awaits him. He is to protect the new Lockwood airplane motor. Two of the Lockwood men are abducted by Duke and transported into a Zambie. Just before a test flight, the Batman seizes himself in the plane. He senses he is hidden, then the new Zambies enter the plane dressed

in pilot's clothes. Following Duke's radio directions, the Zambies take the plane into the air. Suddenly the doctor sees the Batman on his television screen and orders the Zambies to attack. Out of control, the plane strikes a building and suffers a direct hit, and crashes to earth!

CHAPTER 4—Poison Peril

The Zambies are killed in the crash-up, but the Batman miraculously escapes injury. Back in town, Calton (Charles Middleton), the old friend of Linda's uncle, is searching for him. He has discovered a medium called Duke knows of Calton's uncle and attempts to lure him to an old ancestor, in order to force him to reveal the uncle's location. The Batman learns of Duke's ruse, and helps Calton's plan at the rendezvous. He and Robin attack the gangster and a battle royal follows. In the end, he and Robin are trapped once, and a stream of acid hits an exposed high-pressure wire. There is a blinding flash. Duke and Robin fall, leaving the Batman!

CHAPTER 5—Executioner Strikes

Robin mixes the top-dress and pulls his gun to spring. Duke, now a Zambie, enters a rally in the Batman asking him to meet her at an isolated building. Though suspecting a ruse, the Batman goes there. Duke's men surround him and push him into a cage. The cage is then forced into a mine of numerous cylinders. It slides down on the heads breaking them into twisted coils.

CHAPTER 6—Doom of the Rising Sun

Robin comes in the Batman's rescue. He breaks out one of the gangsters and from his fighting sword. The pair crash into Duke's inner chamber, and after a terrific battle, overpower Duke and his men. The Batman enters the doctor to return Linda and her guide from their Zambie state to normalcy. After doing this, Duke, making a break for freedom, and is accidentally ploughed into the village pit. As the police arrive to take the gang into custody, the Batman and Robin disappear—their work, for the present, is done!

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NOW, *MERRY MANIACS*, A TALE DEAR TO MY HEART... IF I HAD A HEART! WE BEGIN IN EUROPE OF THE LAST CENTURY WITH A MAN WHO HAS TO *EAT AND RUN*... WHERE'S HE RUNNING? HE DOESN'T KNOW IT, BUT STRAIGHT INTO A ...

MONSTER RALLY!

SPREAD OUT! HE CAN'T HAVE GONE FAR! THAT *GHOUL'S* DEFILED HIS LAST GRAVE!

IN A FEW MOMENTS I'LL BE TRAPPED! GOT TO TRY AND GET OUT... *NOW!*

WHAT'S THAT NOISE?! MORE LIGHT! OVER HERE! HE'S GOING OVER THE WALL!!

TOO LATE! I CAN NEVER GET AWAY IN TIME!

CAN'T MAKE IT! THEY'RE RIGHT BEHIND ME!

THIS WAY! I CAN HIDE YOU IN MY VAN!



UNDER THE URGING OF THE HUNCHBACK'S WHIP, THE TEAM RACED WITH THE VAN AND ITS STRANGE CARGO THROUGH THE NIGHT AND INTO THE FOLLOWING DAY... UNTIL EVENING FOUND THEM APPROACHING THEIR DESTINATION IN EUROPE'S DARKEST CORNER... **TRANSYLVANIA!**



KITES ARE RIGHT TO
CATCH THE LIGHTNING
... **NOW!**



YOU'VE DONE IT,
DOCTOR! **IT'S
ALIVE!**

ALL I'VE DONE, DRAGON, IS
PROVE THAT ANOTHER MAN'S
THEORIES WORK! THIS ISN'T
THE ANSWER I'M SEEKING!



THE NOTEBOOKS OF
FRANKENSTEIN!
BAH! BRINGING LIFE
TO DEAD INANIMATE
FLESH... MINDLESS
CORPSES! HE WAS A
FOOL! THIS LIFE I
CREATE MUST BE
ETERNAL LIFE...
FOR ME!!!



QUIET! ALL OF YOU! I'M BRINGING
A NEW GUEST! YOU'RE GOING TO BE
VERY HAPPY DOWN HERE WITH THE
REST OF DOCTOR HABEAS'S
LITTLE MENAGERIE....





...WEREWOLF!...

...MUMMY!...

...WITCH WOMAN!...

PAST OUR OTHER NEW ARRIVAL, THE GHOUL... AH! THERE SHOULD BE AN EMPTY SPOT FOR YOU NEXT DOOR TO THE CELL OF OUR...



VAMPIRE!

WEREWOLVES! VAMPIRES! **ALL** THE CREATURES OF THE UNDEAD HAVE **IMMORTALITY**... IT'S IN THEIR **BLOOD**! ONE ELEMENT COMMON IN THE LIFE FLUID OF ALL THESE MONSTERS... AND WITH THE **FRANKENSTEIN** PROCESS, I CAN ISOLATE IT!!



ONCE I'VE DONE THAT, THE SECRET OF **ETERNAL LIFE** WILL BE MINE--



DOCTOR! THE VAMPIRE'S ESCAPED!!

MEANWHILE, IN A SMALL VILLAGE
NOT FAR FROM THE CASTLE OF
DOCTOR HABEAS...

WHAT'S THAT?!

THE
ALLEYWAY!!

EEEEEE-BOE

GOOD LORD!
THAT THING...

IT'S TURNING INTO
A BAT!

FLYING
AWAY!

IT'S GOING TO
THE OLD
CASTLE!

THINGS HAVEN'T
BEEN RIGHT THERE
SINCE THAT STRANGE
DOCTOR MOVED IN!

GET THE
BURGER-
MEISTER!

V-VAMPIRE!

OUTRAGED BY THE HORROR THAT HAD STRUCK THEIR VILLAGE, THE TOWNSPEOPLE BANDED TOGETHER...
DETERMINED TO ASSAULT THE SOURCE FROM WHICH THIS EVIL HAD DESCENDED...



DOCTOR HABEAS!
A MOB OF THE
VILLAGERS! COMING
HERE! THE VAMPIRE
MUST HAVE--

FORGET THEM!
WE'RE ON THE
VERGE OF **SUCCESS!**
ELECTRONIC
CONDITIONS ARE
PERFECT... I CAN
BREAK DOWN THE BLOOD
OF THESE MONSTERS
AND ISOLATE THE LIFE-
PROLONGING ELEMENT!

BUZZZZZZ!
ZAP! ZAP!
BZZZZZT!

PLEASE LISTEN!
THE MOB'S THROUGH
THE GATES! ANY
SECOND THEY'LL
BREAK IN,
DOCTOR!

LOOK AT IT,
DRAGON!
SUCCESS!
PURE LIFE FLUID!
ETERNAL LIFE!



THERE HE IS!
THE **MONSTER-
MAKER!!**

GET HIM!!

NO! NOT THE
DOCTOR!



THEY WON'T GET
MY **SECRET!**



AFTER HIM! HE'S
GETTING AWAY!



GOT TO ESCAPE WITH
THE FLUID! RELEASING
THE BEASTS WILL GIVE
ME A HEAD START!



YOU'RE FREE! **ATTACK
THEM! STOP THOSE
FOOLS!!**





CRASH!



WITH THE FIRST RAYS OF THE SUN, THE EXHAUSTED VILLAGERS MADE THEIR WAY HOME, LEAVING A BLACK CLOUD OF SMOKE OVER WHAT HAD ONCE BEEN DOCTOR HABEAS'S CASTLE OF HORRORS...



BUT DEEP WITHIN THE SMOULDERING RUINS OF THE DUNGEON, THE SPILLED LIFE FLUID WAS REACTING STRANGELY ON THE CHARRED REMAINS OF THE INCREDIBLE COLLECTION OF MONSTERS...



UNTIL THE RAYS OF THE FULL MOON SEEPED THROUGH THE DEBRIS AND FELL ON THE BUBBLING POOL...



AND VILLAGERS BEGAN HEARING WEIRD DISTURBING SOUNDS FROM THE DIRECTION OF THE RUINS...



ALMOST AS THOUGH, DEEP WITHIN THE SLIME AND MUCK OF THE WRECK-AGE, SOMETHING WAS -- *LIVING!*



... SOMETHING BORN OF DR. HABEAS'S STRANGE EXPERIMENTS AND THE FODDER OF HIS MONSTERS' REMAINS ... AND SOMEHOW DESTINED TO KEEP THE TRADITION VERY MUCH *ALIVE!*



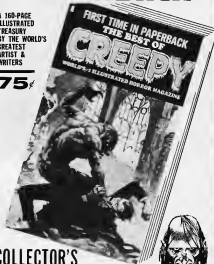
:SNIFF! THAT STORY ALWAYS LEAVES ME CHOKED UP... YES, KIDDIES, THE LITTLE WAIF WAS YOUR OWN UNCLE CREEPY! LUCKILY I WAS ABLE TO CLEAN UP OL' HABEAS'S DUNGEON AND TURN IT INTO A GOING CONCERN AGAIN... ONLY INSTEAD OF MONSTERS, I HAVE (CHOKES!) *COMIC ARTISTS!* SEE FOR YOURSELF IN MY NEXT REGULAR *ISSUE OF CREEPY!*



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| <input type="checkbox"/> The Victim (\$1.30) | <input type="checkbox"/> Grossout Goodies (\$2.00) |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Frankenstein (\$1.30) | <input type="checkbox"/> Hanging Cave (\$2.00) |

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THE VICTIM



FRANKENSTEIN



DR. DEADLY

This one's for you, my friend

"Say not in grief 'he is no more' but live in thankfulness that he was"
-Helen prout

In Memory Of Our Dear Friend

PUCKINFL

August 30, 1978 - February 21, 2007

Be At Peace